



No. 64

NEW FEATURE
THE BOY
COMMANDOS



The BATMAN

Detective

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

JUNE

COMICS

10



DAISY Announces the

DEFENDER

1000 SHOT
MILITARY MODEL



ONLY
\$5

Duty added
in Canada



IN
THIS
STURDY
CARTON

Presenting the new, husky Daisy Defender—America's only military model air rifle! Enjoy these five military style features

(1) 36-Inch Adjustable Gun Sling for carrying Defender, steadier aiming (2) Automatic Bolt Action Safety which locks trigger "On Safety" when gun is cocked (3) Rear Sight adjustable for Windage . . . left and right — for Elevation . . . up and down (4) Full-Length Wooden Fore-End (5) Oval Stock. Besides these authentic military features, Daisy Defender is equipped with Lightning-Loader Invention . . . pour in 1000 shot in 20 seconds. Genuine Daisy quality from muzzle to butt. Get this beautiful new Defender now at your nearest hardware, sports goods or department store. If your Dealer hasn't it, or no Daisy Dealer is near you, send us only \$5 and we'll rush your Defender to you postpaid! (Duty added in Canada.)

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A 50-shot force-feed repeater. Take-down model American walnut pistol grip stock. Non-slip grooves on butt

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Daisy's original 500-shot Carbine featuring Lightning-Loader invention

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Shoot THE FAMOUS 1000-SHOT

RED RYDER
LICENCED BY STEPHEN SLEATOR & CO., INC., N.Y.
COWBOY CARBINE



Spring into the saddle—touch spurs to your bronc—go thundering across the purple sagebrush plains with your 1000-shot Red Ryder Saddle Carbine ready for instant use! Red Ryder Carbine features: Golden Carbine Bands—Genuine Western Carbine Ring—16-Inch Leather Thong—Carbine Style Fore-piece—Lightning-Loader—Red Ryder's brand on Pistol Grip Stock! Buy yours now. At your Dealer's or send us only \$3 and we'll mail your Red Ryder Carbine postpaid! (Duty added in Canada.)

With
16-INCH
LEATHER SADDLE THONG
ON CARBINE RING!

\$3

Duty added
in Canada

BE PATRIOTIC! BUY DEFENSE STAMPS! LEARN TO SHOOT STRAIGHT WITH

DAISY AIR RIFLES

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BATMAN

WITH

ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

OBITUARY—
LAST NIGHT AT 12:05 A.M.
A MASTER-CRIMINAL WAS LED TO
THE ELECTRIC CHAIR WHERE HE PAID
THE SUPREME PENALTY FOR HIS
CRIMES. AFTER YEARS OF DARING
EXPLOITS WHICH ONLY THE BATMAN
AND ROBIN COULD HOLD IN
CHECK, THE CAREER OF THE KING
OF CRIME IS ENDED. THE
JOKER IS DEAD!

FOR ANY OTHER MAN, THIS
OBITUARY WOULD SPELL THE FINISH
OF HIS STORY... BUT FOR THE MASTER
OF MOCKERY IT IS ONLY THE
BEGINNING OF A WEIRD ADVENTURE
WHEN
"THE JOKER WALKS THE LAST MILE!"

BOB
KANE



CONFESS! CONFESS!



IN THE GRIM LAIR OF THE JOKER,
THE MASTER OF MOCKERY MOODILY
LURKS WITH HIS HENCHMEN!

...LAST HALF OF
THE FOURTH
INNING, DIMAGGIO
AT BAT... THE
COUNT IS THREE
AND TWO...

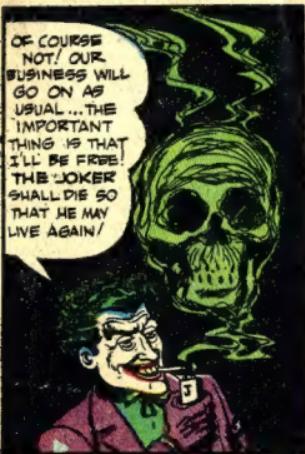
GEE, WHAT
A GAME!



BOY, I
COULD
SPEND THE
REST O' MY
DAY LIKE
THIS! THIS
SURE IS THE
LIFE!

DI
MAGGIO CONNECTS!





PLEASE, DON'T CROWD
ME, GENTLEMEN. I
SHALL BE HERE FOR
QUITE SOME TIME...
I'VE COME TO
SURRENDER ... AND
CONFESS!

POLICE

DON'T
LET HIM
GET
AWAY!

WE
GOT
HIM!

THE FAN-
TASTIC
NEWS IS
BLAZED
IN BLACK
HEADLINES...

IT'S
UNBELIEVABLE!

GEE!
THE JOKER
SURRENDERED
HIMSELF!

BUN W.
DEFENSES
BONDS AND
STAMPS

DAILY GLOBE
JOKER
SURRENDERS

AND BROADCAST TO THE
CORNERS OF THE WORLD!

WE INTERRUPT THIS
BROADCAST OF THE
TRUE ADVENTURES OF
BATMAN TO BRING YOU
A SPECIAL BULLETIN.
THE JOKER HAS
BEEN CAPTURED!

WHILE PAST THE PRISONER'S CELL PASS THOUSANDS EACH DAY...

IS THAT
THE
FAMOUS
JOKER?

BRR! THAT
GHASTLY WHITE
FACE ... GIVES
ME THE
CHILLS!

STUPID
FOOLS!

THAT'S THE
JOKER, ALL
RIGHT!
BRUCE-TO
THINK THAT
HE DELIBERATELY
GAVE HIM-
SELF UP!

IT'S
AMAZING,
ROBIN.
I CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT! THERE
MUST BE
A CATCH
SOME-
WHERE!

STEP ASIDE,
FOLKS!
VISITIN'
HOURS
ARE OVER!

YEP! IT'S
TIME FOR THE
JOKER'S CONFESSION
SESSION! COME
ON, JOKER!

... AND DAILY, THE JOKER REELS OFF THE SEEMINGLY
NEVER-ENDING LIST OF HIS INCREDIBLE CRIMES...

NOW LET ME SEE, WHERE
WERE WE? AH, YES, AT
THE CLOSE OF THE "CASE
OF THE LUCKY-LAW
BREAKERS", I ROBBED
THE NATIONAL BANK
OF DENVER...

WON'T HE
EVER
STOP
CONFESSING?



CONFESION LEADS TO SPEEDY TRIAL AND...

SPEAK UP,
YOU OLD
FOSSIL!
YOU CAN'T
FRIGHTEN
THE
JOKER!

YOU HAVE PLEADED GUILTY,
JOKER. FOR ALL YOUR
CRIMES THERE CAN BE
BUT ONE PENALTY...THE
SUPREME PENALTY!

I SENTENCE
YOU TO...
DEATH!

SWIFTLY, THE DREAD DOOM OF
JUSTICE OVERTAKES THE MOCKING
JESTER.

SO THIS IS THE
FAMOUS LAST
MILE; EH? DON'T
CRY, BOYS...THIS
WILL HURT ME
WORSE THAN IT'LL
HURT YOU!
HA! HA!

YOU'RE NOT
HUMAN,
JOKER!
AREN'T YOU
EVER
AFRAID?

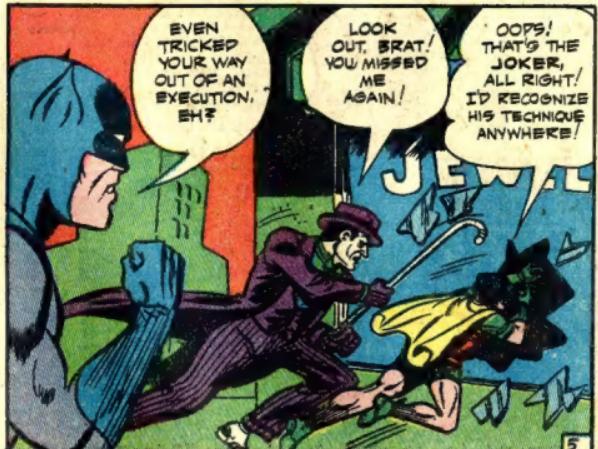


A SWITCH IS PULLED.
TITANIC BOLTS OF
ELECTRICITY CRACKLE THROUGH
THE JOKER'S BODY!



MINUTES LATER, IN THE PRISON MORGUE...





AT THE POLICE COURT, BATMAN DUMPS HIS BUNDLE OF REFUSE...

HERE'S A PRESENT FOR THE POLICE. LOCK HIM UP FOR KEEPS THIS TIME!

LOCK ME UP? RIDICULOUS! I'VE ALREADY PAID THE PENALTY FOR MY CRIMES. THE LAW SAYS A MAN CANNOT BE PLACED IN DOUBLE JEOPARDY FOR THE SAME CRIMES!

THROUGH A CUNNING LEGAL TRICK, THE JOKER IS FREE!

UNFORTUNATELY, THE JOKER IS RIGHT. SINCE HE WAS EXECUTED HE IS FREE NOW!

BATMAN, I COULD CHARGE YOU WITH ASSAULT, BUT NOW THAT I'M FREE, I'VE BECOME GENEROUS! GOOD DAY, SIR!

YES, THE JOKER IS FREE, BUT STILL THE BATMAN AND ROBIN MAINTAIN A CEASELESS WATCH BY DAY...

SO FAR HE HASN'T LEFT HIS APARTMENT ALL DAY!

ANYTHING SO FAR, BRUCE?

NOTHING, DICK! HE HASN'T MADE A MOVE!

AND BY NIGHT...

SHINE, KID... ANYTHING YET, DICK?

OKAY, MISTER... NOTHING, BRUCE!

WHILE INSIDE THE JOKER'S ROOM...

HA! THOSE STUPID DETECTIVES WATCH THE JOKER. THEY NEVER DREAM THAT I'M SENDING MESSAGES TO MY MEN WITH THIS HOTEL SIGN BEFORE THEIR VERY EYES!

I KNOW THE POLICE ARE TAPPING MY PHONE... BUT THEY CAN'T SUSPECT THIS TRICK. A CORD CONNECTED TO A SWITCH I'VE SPliced ONTO THE CURRENT WIRES... HA! HA! HA!

AND AS THE SIGN BLINKS OFF A DOT AND DASH CODE, FAR ACROSS THE CITY...

THE JOKER SAYS FOR US TO PULL THE ARENA JOB TONIGHT.. AND TO ROB HIM, TOO, SO'S HE'LL LOOK INNOCENT!



LATER... THE WAYNE HOME...

WE KNOW THE JOKER WON'T GO STRAIGHT! FREE, HE'S A GREATER MENACE THAN BEFORE! WE'VE GOT TO TRAP HIM!

BUT HOW?

WE'LL DOPE OUT SOMETHING. RIGHT NOW, LET'S GET SOME ENTERTAINMENT. YOU'VE WORKED HARD ENOUGH!

SWELL, BRUCE! LET'S SEE THE ICE SHOW!

ARRIVING EARLY AT THE ICE SHOW, BRUCE AND DICK RELAX WHILE THEY WAIT...

FEELS GOOD TO FORGET THE JOKER FOR A FEW MINUTES... BRUCE, WHAT'S THAT MAN DOING WITH THE HOSE?

HE'S WETTING THE ICE TO SMOOTH IT FOR THE SKATERS. THOSE PIPES UNDER THE SURFACE CONTAIN ETHYL CHLORIDE THAT WILL FREEZE THE WATER QUICKLY!

BUT A MOMENT BEFORE THE PERFORMANCE BEGINS, ANOTHER PATRON ENTERS THE BOX!

AH, JUST IN TIME! PARDON ME, GENTLEMEN; I BELIEVE I HAVE A TICKET FOR THIS BOX, TOO!

OH... ER... NOT AT ALL!

G-SLUG!

THE SHOW IS ON! BUT AS GAY SKATERS GLIDE OVER THE GLASSY SURFACE...

BRUCE, LOOK! THE FREEZING PIPES UNDER THE ICE...

THEY'RE GLOWING WHITE HOT!

THE PIPES BLAST OPEN AT ONE END OF THE ARENA, RELEASING FUMES OF CHOKEING ETHYL CHLORIDE GAS!

SOMEONE HEATED THE FREEZING SOLUTION AND RAN IT THROUGH THE FREEZING SYSTEM.

G-GAS! IT'S GETTING IN MY EYES!

AND WHILE THE BLINDED AUDIENCE REELS...

WE'RE BEING ROBBED!

SHUT UP, POP! HAND OVER YOUR WALLET!

ATTA BOY, CHARLEY! GEE, I WISH I HAD ME SKATES!

TH-THIS IS AN OUTRAGE. THE P-POLICE SHALL HEAR ABOUT THIS!

HAND OVER THAT GOLD WATCH AND WALLET! HEY, GUYS, GET A LOAD O' ME ROBBING THE JOKER! HI-HA!

SLIPPING ON COSTUMES
IN A SECLUDED CORNER,
AND BORROWING ICE
SKATES FROM THE PER-
FORMERS, THE DYNAMIC
DUO SKATE ONTO THE ICE!

YOU BOYS ARE
GOING TO STAY
ON ICE FOREVER
WHEN I'M THROUGH
WITH YOU!

HEY!
LOOK
WHO'S
HERE!

THE BATMAN
AND ROBIN!
NOW'S OUR
CHANCE TO PUT
'EM AWAY!

HERE'S
WHERE
THE FUN
BEGINS!

DON'T SHOOT HIM
DOWN TOO FAST, GUYS.
THIS AINT A PLEASURE
WE'LL EVER REPEAT!
LET'S ENJOY
IT!

QUICK,
ROBIN!
TURN ON
THE WATER
FULL FORCE!



TERRIFIC
WATER
PRESSURE
DRIVES AN ICY
SPRAY AT THE
THUGS!

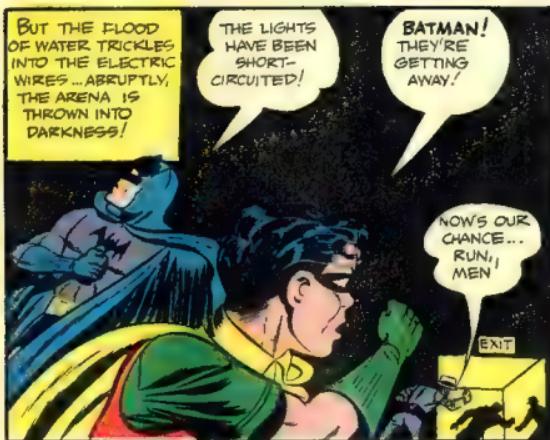
YOU BOYS
DON'T KNOW
IT, BUT I'M
CLEANING
YOU UP!

HEY!
THIS AIN'T
SATURDAY!

SUDDENLY THE
BATMAN TURNS,
RACES TO THE
FAR END OF THE
RINK...

...SWINGS BACK IN A WIDE
ARC, AND RETURNS AT A
BREATHTAKING SPEED...





SHAKE, BATMAN!
I'D LIKE TO
COMPLIMENT YOU
ON YOUR SPLENDID
PERFORMANCE
INSIDE!
MAGNIFICENT!

OH...
THANKS,
JOKER...
YOU
OUGHT
TO KNOW!

AND ROBIN...
I SEE YOUR FIST
HASN'T LOST
ITS OLD PUNCH!
MY BOY!
EXCELLENT! HERE'S
A QUARTER.
BUY YOURSELF
A SODA!

HUH!

BOTH
OF YOU
MUST VISIT
ME SOON.
I'M AT THE
HOTEL
BOCKLEY...
WELL,
TA-TA!



And as the grim jestor saunters
jauntily away...

ROBIN, THAT WAS THE JOKER'S
MOB THAT PULLED OFF THAT
ROBBERY. I RECOGNIZED SOME OF THE
GANG! THE JOKER MUST BE
MIXED UP IN THIS AND WE'VE GOT
TO PROVE IT!

BUT HOW?

I HAVE A HUNCH THAT
EVEN THAT WATCH-
STEALING SCENE WAS
PHONEY... WE'RE GOING
TO VISIT THE JOKER
TONIGHT, SEARCH
HIS APARTMENT!

LATE
THAT
NIGHT!

BATMAN! WHAT
FOOLS WE'VE BEEN!
LOOK AT THE WAY
THAT SIGN IS
BLINKING. IT'S
CODE! THAT'S HOW
THE JOKER HAS BEEN
SIGNALING TO
HIS MEN!

WELL, HE
ISN'T GOING TO
SIGNAL ANY
MORE. COME
ON! TO THE
FIRE
ESCAPE!

THE ACRO BATMAN
AND THE DAREDEVIL
BOY WONDER SCALE
THE BACK WALL TO
THE JOKER'S WINDOW...

Suddenly...

COME IN,
BATMAN!
ENTER, ROBIN!
I'VE BEEN
EXPECTING YOU
TWO!

YOU'RE
GOING TO
GET MORE
THAN YOU
EXPECT,
JOKER!

BUT WHEN THE LIGHTS FLASH ON...

THERE'LL BE NO ROUGH STUFF THIS TIME, MY FRIENDS, THESE POLICE WILL TESTIFY THAT YOU BROKE INTO MY ROOM. I'M CHARGING YOU WITH BURGLARY!

WH-WHY... THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

A GRIM TURN OF THE TABLES SWITCHES THE BATMAN AND ROBIN TO THE WRONG SIDE OF THE LAW!

SORRY, BATMAN, BUT YOU'RE GUILTY, ALL RIGHT! WE GOT TO TAKE YOU IN!

WAIT, GIVE ME JUST A MINUTE... THAT'S ALL I ASK... NO MORE...NO LESS!

I HOPE THIS WORKS!

UNAWARE OF THE BATMAN'S RUSE, THE JOKER TAKES OUT HIS GOLD WATCH TO TIME HIS ENEMY. THEN...

ONE MINUTE! I...ER...

TOO LATE TO HIDE IT, JOKER! THAT'S THE GOLD WATCH THAT WAS STOLEN FROM THE JOKER THIS EVENING AT THE ICE SHOW!

WHAT ABOUT IT?

THE JOKER COULD ONLY HAVE RECEIVED HIS WATCH FROM THE CROOKS; THAT MAKES HIM AN ACCESSORY TO THE CRIME AND GUILTY OF RECEIVING STOLEN GOODS!

THE BATMAN IS RIGHT, JOKER. WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU IN!

SO YOU TRICKED ME INTO TAKING OUT MY WATCH? AH, WELL, THE JOKER'S STILL TOO CLEVER FOR YOU!

WITH A LIGHTNING LEAP, THE HARLEQUIN OF HATE PLUNGES THROUGH THE GAPPING WINDOW...

BYE-BYE, BLACKBIRD! IT'S BEEN NICE SEEING YOU!

COME ON, ROBIN— AFTER THE MANIAC!

PLUMMETING DOWNWARD
IN FLAILING FLIGHT, THE
JOKER BREAKS HIS FALL
WITH CUNNING AGILITY.

HEY, BUDDY!
WHAT GIVES
OUT YOU CAN'T
HITCH RIDES...
THIS IS AN
ARMY
"JEEP!"

YOU IDIOT,
I'M THE
JOKER! MORE
IMPORTANT
THAN YOUR
WHOLE SILLY
ARMY!

SORRY, BUT
THE JOKER
PERMITS NO
HITCH-RIDERS
IN HIS
JEEP!

OWWW!

AS THE GRIM JESTER ROARS
THROUGH THE CITY, THE CAPED
COMPANIONS VAULT INTO THE BAT-
MOBILE...

BURN UP THE
ROAD, ROBIN! THE
JOKER IS DRIVING
OUT TOWARD THE
COUNTRY.

HANG
ON,
BATMAN!
WE'RE
ROLLING!

A SPLIT-
SECOND
LATER, THE
SPEEDING CAR
STREAKS THROUGH
THE CITY
SUBURBS.

WE'RE CLOSE
TO OUR HOUSE,
ROBIN! I'M
GOING FOR THE
BATPLANE!
STAY ON THE
JOKER'S TRAIL!

BATMAN,
WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

IN THAT JEEP
HE CAN LEAVE THE
ROAD AND GO ANY-
WHERE. ONLY A
PLANE COULD
TAIL
HIM!

HIGH IN
THE VAULT
OF THE BLACK
NIGHT, THE
BATMAN TRACES
THEIR PREY'S
FRANTIC
FLIGHT FOR
ROBIN!

BATPLANE CALLING BAT-
MOBILE! TAKE THE NEXT
LEFT TURN TO CUT OFF
JOKER! PLEASE
ACKNOWLEDGE!

BATMOBILE
TO BATPLANE...
CHECK! WILL TURN
LEFT!

BATPLANE
TO BATMOBILE...
WILL FLY
DIRECTLY OVER
JOKER. FOLLOW
MY TAIL-
LIGHT!

BATMOBILE
TO BATPLANE!
CHECK!
AGAIN!

A BREAKNECK BURST OF SPEED TO EVADE THE BATMAN CRASHES THE JEEP INTO A GIANT BOULDER!

BLAST THAT BATMAN AND HIS BRAT ROBIN! THEY'VE FORCED ME TO CRACK UP! OOF!

THE JOKER IS THROWN OVER THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF - BUT...

DON'T SETTLE DOWN FOR A REST, JOKER! I'M COMING UP AFTER YOU!

BRAT, IF YOU COME UP HERE, IT'LL JUST BE TO START A QUICK TRIP DOWN!

WITH UNCANNY ACCURACY, A TRAILING ROPE FROM THE BATPLANE MISSES ROBIN'S EAGER HANDS!

EASY, ROBIN... I'LL LIFT THE SHIP SO THAT YOU CAN MAKE THE WIRES!

YOU MAY AS WELL DROP YOUR GUN, JOKER! YOUR SHOOTING DAYS ARE OVER!

AND THAT'S THE LAST KICK YOU'LL EVER DELIVER, BRAT!

I WARN YOU BOTH... YOU'LL FIND MORE THAN THE JOKER UP HERE/YOU'LL FIND DEATH! HA! HA!

THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE JOKER ANYWHERE... BUT THEN, NO LIVING THING COULD WITHSTAND THE POUNDING OF THAT WATER!

I WONDER IF HE ESCAPED?

IN THE JOKER'S LAIR A WEEK LATER...

OH, WELL...I SUPPOSE THE JOKER'S HOLIDAY HAD TO END SOME TIME!

EIGHTY FEET DOWNWARD, TOWARD THE THUNDERING SEA, THE JOKER PLUNGES...



B



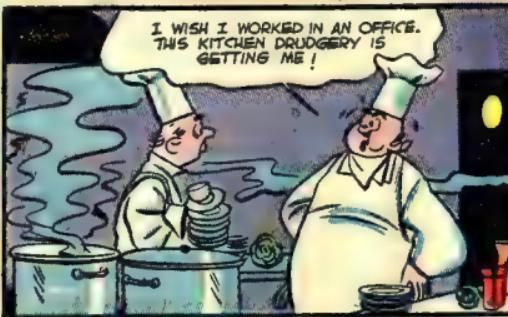
ONCE AGAIN A HUNTED MAN, THE JOKER MOVES ON TOWARD CRAFTIER CRIMES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BATMAN.

The End -

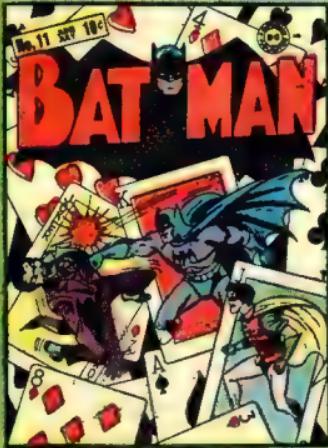
BOB KANE

SMILES

Mark Borchardt



JOIN UP WITH THE WINNING TEAM!



NOW ON SALE
EVERWHERE

C'MON, FELLAS! LET'S GO ALONG
WITH FLATTERMANN AND SNARD
AS THEY BLAST THROUGH OUR
BATMAN AND DETECTIVE SCANS!



THE BOY COMMANDOS

Starring
RIP CARTER



WHAT IS THIS STRIP DOING IN DETECTIVE COMICS, YOU SAY? THE SUPER-CRIMINALS WHO HOLD AN ENTIRE CONTINENT IN SHACKLES CAN TELL YOU! FROM THE CAULDRON OF WAR HAVE RISEN NEW AGENTS OF JUSTICE, STRIKING SWIFTLY... SILENTLY... FROM ACROSS THE CHANNEL COMES A NEW CHALLENGE! THE NAZI BRUTE CRinges IN FEAR... FOR THE DAY OF LIBERATION IS ON ITS WAY... NOTHING CAN STOP IT!

THE COMMANDOS ARE COMING!

JOE
SIMON
AND
JACK
KIRBY

This STORY
MAY HAVE
HAPPENED...
-- IT MAY NOT
HAVE HAPPENED --
BUT IT COULD
HAVE HAPPENED!

IF IT HAD HAPPENED, IT WOULD
HAVE OPENED IN THE OFFICES
OF MAJOR VON KARP.. GESTAPO
FIELD HEADQUARTERS.. SOME
WHERE IN EUROPE...

THE
COMMANDOS
ARE
COMING

YOU'
LOOK
TROUBLED,
HERR
MAJOR.

BAH! THIS IS NOTHING
BUT ANOTHER TRICK OF
THE ABSURD FRENCH
UNDERGROUND WHO THINK
THEY CAN RATTLE OUR NERVES
WITH SUCH
A CHEAP
FUSE.

WHO ARE THESE COMMANDOS? I WOULDN'T
TAKE THIS
MATTER TOO LIGHTLY.
DEFY THE
MIGHT OF
THE
GERMAN ARMY?

MAJOR.. I'VE SEEN THE
COMMANDOS.. THEY ARE
NOT A MYTH!

I KNOW OF THESE
MEN, HERR
MAJOR.. AND IF
YOU'VE TIME, I
SHOULD LIKE TO
TELL YOU A
STORY ABOUT
THEM!

YOU ARE
FAMILIAR WITH
THEIR
OPERATIONS,
HEIN?

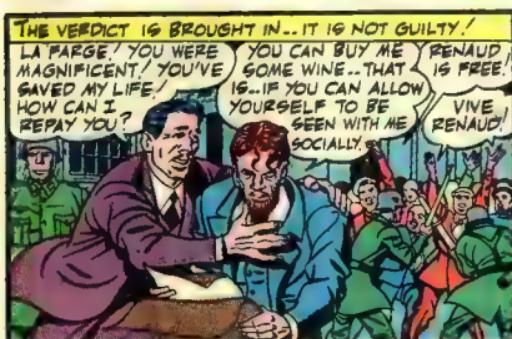
PROCEED WITH
YOUR STORY,
LIEUTENANT.. I
MAY HAVE TO
DEAL WITH THEM
MYSELF!

THE EVENTS LEADING UP TO MY EXPERIENCE WITH THE
COMMANDOS BEGAN IN A COURTROOM... I CAN SEE IT
NOW.. THE NAZI COURTS ARE TRYING VICTOR RENAUD,
A CIVIC LEADER, FOR URGING FRANCE TO WAR ON
OUR PEACEFUL REICH...

DEFENDING RENAUD IS A CYNICAL,
DIGHEVELLED FELLOW.. A MAN WITHOUT
FAITH... HIS NAME... IS LEON LA FARGE!

YOU ARE MY LAWYER,
LA FARGE.. AND YET,
YOU HAVEN'T CROSS
EXAMINED ONE
WITNESS!

DO I HEAR
CORRECTLY? IS THE
GREAT RENAUD,
CHAMPION OF LIBERTY,
TREMBLING AT
THE THOUGHT
OF DEATH?



A TATTERED GROUP OF FIGHTING MEN, THE REMNANTS OF A FIERCE RAIDING PARTY, FULL INTO THE DOVER COAST... THE COMMANDOS ARE RETURNING FROM A RAID ON THE NAZI-OCCUPIED FRENCH COAST....

BLIMEY! THAT WAS A GOOD SHOW WE GIVE THOSE JERRIES THIS TRIP, AY, RIP?

YES, ALFY. BUT WE FELT IT, TOO--WE LOST ENTIRELY TOO MANY MEN.

AW, YOU SAY THAT EVEN WHEN ONE GUY GETS BUMPED OFF...

WE MUST FIND A GUIDE-- SOMEONE WHO KNOWS EVERY INCH OF THE FRENCH COAST.

LET US FORGET BUSINESS. THE BOCHE KNOW FRENCHMEN STILL FIGHT. LET'S CELEBRATE! ANDRE IS ONGEE!

YOU KIDS HAVE HAD A HARD TIME OF IT. YOU RUN ALONG AND HAVE SOME FUN.

COME ON, YOU GUYS. LET'S FIND A PLACE TO PUT ON THE FEED BAG.

OK, BUD, RUSTLE UP FOUR ORDERS OF FISH AND CHIPS



HEY, WHAT GOES ON HERE?

H'OM ON TO THE LIKES O' YOU BLOKES! I WON'T BE TYKIN' H'IN BY YER FANCY TALK. PAY UP.. OR I'LL TAKE IT OUT O' YER 'IDE!

BUT, M'GIEU, ON MY WORD AS A GENTLEMAN, I HAD THE MONEY BEFORE I MADE THE PURCHASE.

GENTLEMAN IS IT-- --YOU BLINKIN' TRAMP!



NAME OF A PIG! YOU SHALL PAY FOR THIS INSULT!

TAKE, ZAT!

MISSSED!





[CONT'D] AT COMMANDO GENERAL HEADQUARTERS...

HI'YA, RIP!
WE GOTTA
RECRUIT FOR
YA' A FROG!

YOU MEAN A
FRENCHMAN,
BROOKLYN... AND
I MUST SAY YOU'RE
SETTING A BAD EXAMPLE
OF AMERICAN BOYHOOD
TO THE OTHERS! NOW
PUT HIM DOWN AND RUN ALONG!

[CONT'D] THE BOYS RELEASE LA FARGE AND WITHDRAW
SEE FROM PIP CARTER'S OFFICE....

PLEASE ACCEPT OUR
SINCERE APOLOGIES
INTO JOINING THIS OR ANY YOU SEE, THE BOYS
OTHER ARMY! I AM AT REALIZE OUR NEED FOR
A MAN WHO IS
FAMILAR WITH THE
FRENCH COASTAL
TOWNS.

YOU ARE IN NEED
OF A MAN WHO WILL
ACCOMPANY YOUR
FOOLHARDY COMMANDOS
TO COMMIT SUICIDE!
--AND I HAVE NO
SUCH INTENTIONS!

I ADMIT
THE JOB
HAS ITS
RISKS...

BUT IT PAYS WELL--
--AND I THINK IT
CAN BE ARRANGED
FOR YOU TO STAY
WELL BEHIND
THE
FIGHTING.

PAYS WELL, EH?
--IT WILL BE HARD
FINDING WORK
IN A FOREIGN COUNTRY.

THEN
YOU'LL
TAKE
IT?

CIRCUMSTANCE LEAVES ME
NO CHOICE--I WILL TAKE
IT... BUT RELUCTANTLY,

GOOD!
FILL OUT THIS
APPLICATION
BLANK.

YOU KNOW-- BEING
A FRENCHMAN, YOU
WILL HAVE THE ADDED
SATISFACTION OF PARTICI-
PATING IN THE RAIDS
THAT WILL
ONE DAY
LEAD TO THE
LIBERATION
OF YOUR
COUNTRYMEN

I AM
DEEPLY MOVED
BY YOUR FLAG-
WAVING,
MON
CAPITAIN...

--BUT I AM SURE THAT A LITTLE ADVANCE ON LA FARGE. I MAY
GET TO
LIKE YOU
IN SPITE OF
YOUR-
SELF!

BUT IF RECRUIT LA FARGE THINKS HE WILL HAVE TIME TO REVEL IN HIS NEW-FOUND WEALTH, HE IS MISTAKEN. FOR ACTION COMES FAST TO THE COMMANDOS...

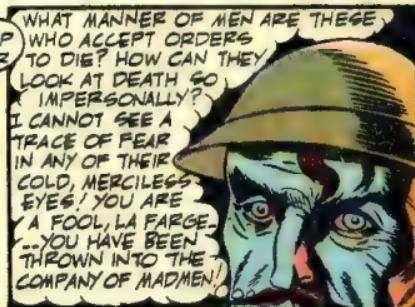


AND THAT VERY NIGHT, AN ENTIRE UNIT OF COMMANDOS BOARDS AN INVASION BOAT---THEIR ORDERS ARE SEALED---AND FOR SOME OF THEM---THEIR FATE

WHILE THE INVASION BOAT PLOWS THROUGH THE CHANNEL'S CHOPPY WATERS, CAPTAIN RIP CARTER ADDRESSES THE COMMANDOS.



ALTHOUGH HE WILL NOT TAKE PART IN THE FIGHTING, SOME OF US MAY OWE OUR LIVES TO HIS ACCURACY BEFORE THIS NIGHT IS OVER... AND THOSE OF US WHO---DON'T COME BACK...



...AND ON THE DARK, FOREBODING COAST OF FRANCE, WHERE THE NAZI INVADER HAS ENTRENCHED HIMSELF---HIS EYES AND GUNS TURNED TOWARD THE SHORES OF ENGLAND!



A SHOT BREAKS THE STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT---THE COMMANDOS HAVE LANDED!!!



THEY CARRY OUT THEIR ORDERS... "SWIFTLY ... AND EFFECTIVELY..."



LATER, AT THE RENDEZVOUS...

I FOUND THESE SECRET PAPERS WHEN WE CLEANED OUT THE GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS... THEY MAY CONTAIN INFORMATION.

WHAT'S THIS? VICTOR RENAUD, THE HEAD OF THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND, TO BE SECRETLY EXECUTED IN CALAIS! WHAT A ROTTEN BREAK FOR OUR CAUSE.

THAT FOOL, RENAUD! THERE IS NO LA FARGE, I MEAN TO SAVE HIM THIS TIME!

WITH RENAUD DEAD, OUR CONNECTIONS WITH THE FRENCH ANTI-NAZI MOVEMENT WILL BE SERIOUSLY IMPAIRED! IF WE COULD ONLY SAVE HIM!

CALAIS IS ONLY A FEW MILES FROM HERE AND WE MUST SAVE RENAUD SOMEHOW! I KNOW ALL OF YOU WOULD LIKE TO COME -- BUT A FEW CAN MOVE SWIFTER.. BEFORE ANY OF YOU VOLUNTEER TO COME WITH ME, LET ME REMIND YOU - THERE IS ONE CHANCE IN A THOUSAND OF GETTING BACK!

NOT ONE MAN HESITATES! ALL STEP FORWARD TO VOLUNTEER...

I KNEW YOU'D ALL VOLUNTEER, BUT WE CAN'T ALL GO... AND THAT MEANS YOU KIDS!

THE TWO MEN WHO PICK THE SHORTEST STRAWS WILL GO WITH ME...

...LA FARGE WATCHES CALMLY, BUT WITHIN HIM SEETHES AN INTENSE EMOTIONAL CONFLICT.
DO SOMETHING! YOU'VE GOT A PLAN, TOO, HAVEN'T YOU?
YOU CAN SAVE THESE MEN!
THEIR LIVES ARE MORE VALUABLE THAN YOUR WRETCHED ONE!
NO, DON'T! DON'T BE DO IT! LEON LA FARGE, THAT'S WHO YOU SHOULD WORRY ABOUT!
GLORY IS FOR DEAD MEN; YOU WANT TO LIVE! LIVE!

SUDDENLY, LA FARGE DECIDES AND DASHES AWAY.

LATER, IN A DEATH CELL AT CALAIS PRISON ...



BUT IN THE PRISON YARD, IN THE DIM LIGHT OF DAWN, A MAN -- WITH SHOULDERS SQUARED AND HEAD HELD HIGH, MOUNTS THE SCAFFOLD TO THE EXECUTION BLOCK . . .



WHAT DOOM AWAITS YOU DOGS WHEN EVEN A WRETCH SUCH AS I WILL DIE SO THAT YOU MAY BE DRIVEN OUT!



SILENCE DER SHWEIN! PROZEED MIT DER EGZIGUTION!

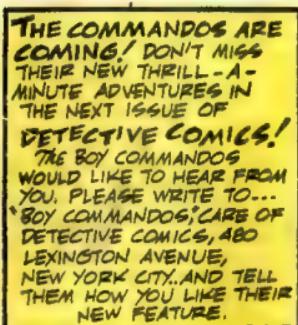
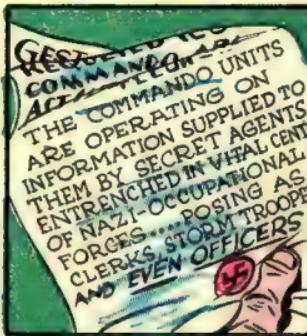


SUDDENLY THE GRIM SILENCE OF THE COURT-YARD IS SHATTERED BY AN OUTBURST OF EAR-SPLITTING THUNDER!



A HORDE OF HOWLING DEMONS SWEEPS INTO THE COURTYARD, SPREADING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION IN THE BEWILDERED NAZI RANKS!





RICH
IN
DEXTROSE

HI HOI . . . HI HOI
TO SPREAD THE NEWS I GO!

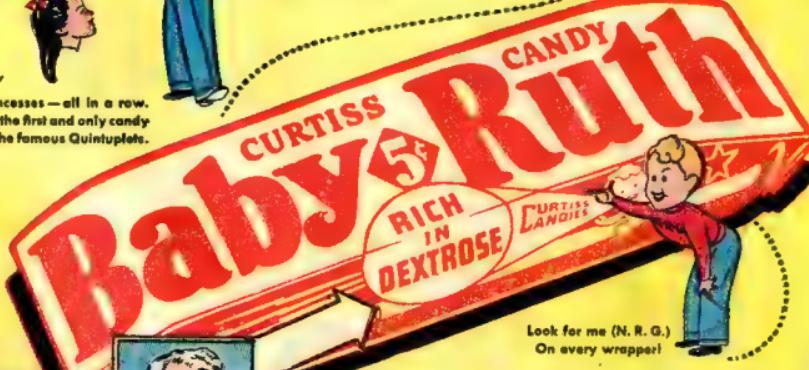
Before you're "better-up"—Big Boy—remember BABY RUTH, the Big League candy bar that packs a wallop in both flavor and food energy.

Help keep your pop up—and
you help keep your score down.
BABY RUTH will aid a lot
the last nine holes!

"Morning, busy mother. How
about this BABY RUTH—makes
your work a pleasure—helps
relieve fatigue."

Five little princesses—all in a row.
BABY RUTH is the first and only candy
ever given to the famous Quintuplets.

© King Features
Syndicate, Inc.



Look for me (N. R. G.)
On every wrapper!

KEEP 'EM FLYING
...Buy U.S. Defense
Bonds and Stamps



DR. ALLAN ROY DAFOE SAYS: "Baby Ruth, being rich in Dextrose, vital food-energy sugar, and other palatable ingredients, makes a pleasant, wholesome candy for children."

CURTISS CANDY CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WORLD'S FINEST VALUE!

NATURALLY!
96 PAGES, AND
EVERY PAGE NEW
AND ORIGINAL!
NO REPRINTS!



--AND IT'S
THE ONLY COMIC
MAGAZINE IN
THE WORLD
CONTAINING
**BOTH BATMAN
AND SUPERMAN!**



ON SALE
MAY 8TH

IT'S AN ACTUAL FACT, PALS!

NOW
ON
SALE



ADVENTURE COMICS

IS LOADED TO THE MUZZLE WITH THE SORT OF FEATURES YOU LIKE! *

* SUCH AS THE
**NEW MANHUNTER
NEW SANDMAN**

PLUS
**STARMAN
SHINING KNIGHT
AND OTHERS!**

THE

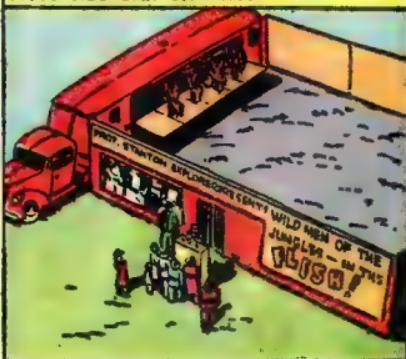
CRIMSON AVENGER

BY JACK LIGHT



WHEN A TRAVELING SHOW GAVE THEM THEIR FIRST CONTACT WITH CIVILIZATION, THE JUNGLE SAVAGES SEEMED TO LEARN ONLY THE WORST OF THE WHITE MAN'S WAYS—CRIME! STRIKING BY DARKNESS, WITH PRIMITIVE WEAPONS AS DEADLY AS ANY MODERN SCIENCE HAS DEVISED, THEY SPREAD PANIC AND DESTRUCTION IN CITY AFTER CITY—UNTIL THE CRIME-SMASHING CRIMSON AVENGER, ABLY SECONDED BY THE FAITHFUL WING, EXPLODED WITH FLASHING FISTS THE AMAZING SECRET BEHIND—
“THE ADVENTURE OF THE WILD MEN!”

A TRAILER SHOW MAKES A ONE-DAY STAND IN A MID-WESTERN CITY....



LEE TRAVIS, ON VACATION FROM HIS JOB AS THE PUBLISHER OF THE GLOBE-LEADER, IS IN TOWN WITH WING.....



HARMLESS? TRAVIS MIGHT CHANGE HIS MIND, COULD HE SEE THE WEIRD FIGURES CREEPING THROUGH THE SHADOWS AT THAT VERY MOMENT!



NEXT MORNING....



BUT THAT NIGHT, WHEN THE PUBLISHER AND HIS CHAUFFEUR STOP IN ANOTHER SMALL CITY....



MIDNIGHT NEARS....AND, ONCE AGAIN NIGHTMARE FIGURES SLINK THROUGH THE DARKNESS....TO THE SMALL TOWN'S OLD-FASHIONED BANK!



THE QUICK THRUST OF AN IRON BAR, AND....



A UNIFORMED GUARD RUSHES FORTH FROM THE SHADOWED INTERIOR OF THE BANK!



A POLICEMAN IS STARTLED BY A STRANGE SPECTACLE!

THIEVES—AND DRESSED IN A WAY
TO MAKE A MAN ASHAMED, AT
THAT! STOP, RASCALS! HALT
IN THE NAME OF
THE LAW!

AND AS TRAVIS AND WING EMERGE FROM A LATE
MOVIE...

LISTEN, MIST' TRAVIS—
GUN GO BANG-BANG!

IT'S A GUN, ALL
RIGHT—AND IT'S
OVER THAT WAY!
LET'S GO!

IT'S THE WILD
MEN, ALL RIGHT!
HERE'S WHERE
YOU AND I DO
SOME FIGHTING,
WING!

LEAVE
MONKEY-FACE
TO WING!

TRAVIS' HAND FLASHES FROM
HIS POCKET...A BLINDING CRIM-
SON MIST ARISES FROM A TINY
CAPSULE, SHATTERED AGAINST
THE PAVEMENT!

THIS IS A
JOB TO BE
DONE IN UNIFORM!

BETCHA WE
LICK PANTS
OFF 'EM—
IF THEY
HAD ANY
PANTS!

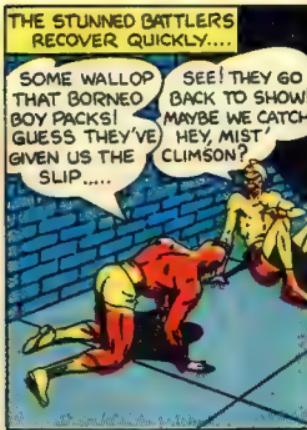
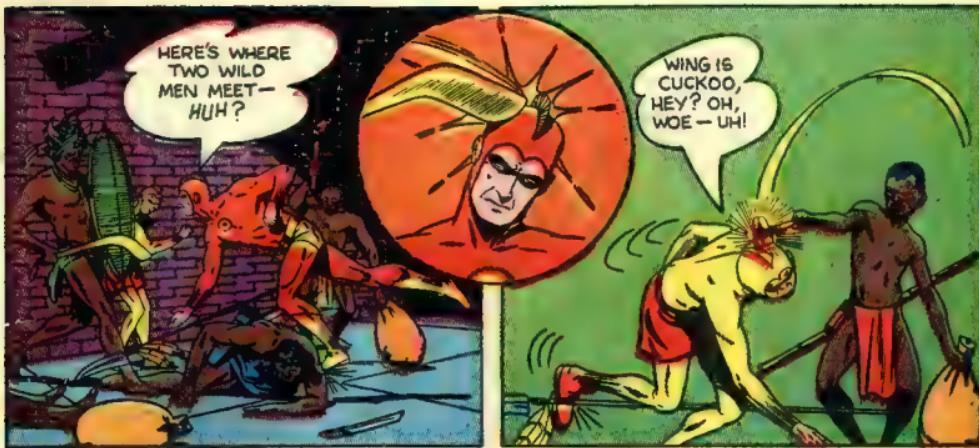
A LIGHTNING-CHANGE ACT.....AND
OUT OF THE LURID CLOUD EMERGES
THE CRIMSON AVENGER!

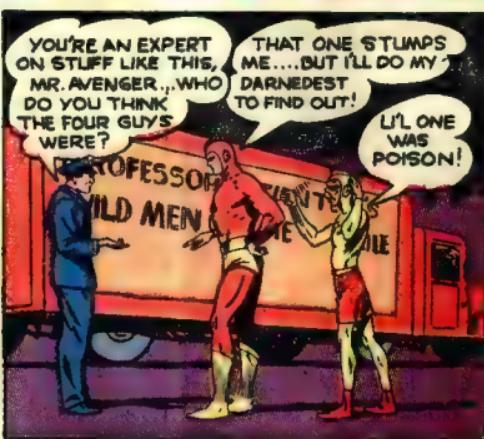
HERE'S WHERE YOU
FELLAS GET A
CHANCE TO ARGUE!

YOW!

NOW THE
LEOPARD'S,
ON THE
SPOT, INSTEAD
OF VICE-VERSA!

ONE SIDE
HEAD-CHOPPER!
WING GOT
BUSINESS
WITH
SMALL FRY!







THE AVENGER'S MIGHTY MUSCLES STRAIN ... INCH BY INCH HIS RIGHT ARM MOVES FORWARD.....

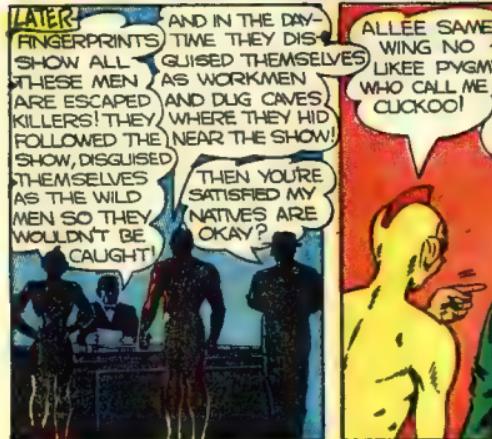
IF I CAN POKE THIS THROUGH, MAYBE WE CAN GET ENOUGH AIR TO KEEP US ALIVE...



SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH SEEMS TO COME OVER THE AVENGER AS HE THINKS OF HIS FAITHFUL CHINESE FRIEND.....







SPY



WHY DID BART REGAN,
SHREDEST OF THE F.B.I. SLEUTHS,
CONSPIRE TO FREE A MASTER
MURDERER -- FREE HIM TO
ATTEMPT THE DESTRUCTION
OF EMISSARIES OF A FRIENDLY
POWER? WHY, DO YOU ASK??
THEN READ THE FOLLOWING
PAGES WHICH REVEAL THE STRANGE
AND COMPLEX EVENTS THAT
BEFELL BART REGAN IN...

"MURDER ^{IN} THE MONUMENT."

BUT--SOON AFTER--IN THE
WARDEN'S OFFICE OF A
WASHINGTON PRISON--

THE JOB
IS DONE!
HERZ
SCHMIDT--
THE BARS
ARE NEARLY
SAWED
THROUGH!

THE WASHINGTON
MONUMENT WILL
BE CLOSED
UNTIL MIDNIGHT--
AT THAT TIME
THOSE LATIN
DIPLOMATICS
WILL PAY IT A
VISIT--AND IT
WILL BE THEIR
LAST SIGHT
SEEING TRIP!!

WHISPERED GUTTERAL
WORDS COMPLETE THE
DETAILS OF THE PLOT
AND THEN--AS SCHMIDT
LEAVES THE BUILDING--

YOU'RE
FOOLISH,
REGAN--
YOU'LL
WASTING
TIME! IN
FIVE
MINUTES,
MY LAWYER
WILL
HAVE
ME OUT.

MAYBE, SCHMIDT--
BUT IF YOU GET
OUT TONIGHT
YOU'LL HAVE
TO ESCAPE!
YOU'RE NOT
SEEING ANY
LAWYER!!



I'M WARNING YOU, REGAN--
I'M GETTING OUT
TONIGHT!!

THAT'S MY HEADACHE!!
-- AND I'LL BE OUT-
SIDE TO MAKE
SURE YOU DON'T
ESCAPE!!

BUT--AS REGAN DEPARTS, A FURTIVE
HAND UNSCREWS A HEEL FROM A
SHOE, AND...

I'M GETTING OUT OF
HERE--AND
MR. BART
REGAN WILL
HAVE MORE
THAN A
HEADACHE!



SECONDS LATER--A
STRANGLED CRY OF
PAIN SOUNDS FROM SCHMIDT'S
CELL...

DRINK HEARTY,
REGAN--DRINK
HEARTY!! IT'LL
HAVE TO LAST
A LONG TIME--IT'S
YOUR LAST DRINK!!

MINUTES LATER--AND QUICK
FOOTSTEPS REACH THE
PRISON GATES!



S'LONG, MR. REGAN--
AND DON'T WORRY
ABOUT SCHMIDT!
WE'LL HOLD ONTO
HIM!



BUT OUTSIDE...

THEY DON'T BUILD
JAILS BIG ENOUGH
FOR YOU, EH, HERR
SCHMIDT? I KNEW
YOU'D GET OUT
SO I WAITED
FOR YOU...



meanwhile
IN THE
WARDEN'S
OFFICE...



NICE
WORK,
REGAN--
AND
LUCKY
YOU JUST
PRETENDED
TO SWALLOW
THAT WATER!!

YES, WARDEN--AND
THANKS FOR HELPING
ME WITH MY LITTLE
PLAN. YOU SEE, IN
WASHINGTON ARE TWO
DIPLOMATS WHOSE
FRIENDSHIP IS VITAL
TO AMERICA--AND
SCHMIDT, I IMAGINE,
WILL TRY
TO DO
AWAY
WITH THEM!

LATER...IN HIS CHIEF'S OFFICE...

STOP PACING! --- IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE CALLED ME ALREADY? I HAD HIM PLANTED IN A CAR OUTSIDE THE JAIL SO HE COULD FOLLOW SCHMIDT.. AT LAST!! THE PHONE!!!

THAT WAS GRANT!! VOICE WAS STRAINED-- MUST BE UNDER PRESSURE! GAVE ME THE LOCATION OF SCHMIDT'S HIDEOUT!!

DRIVING WITH COLD PRECISION--BART REGAN RACES HIS CAR THROUGH TEEMING TRAFFIC--

IF I DON'T ARREST SCHMIDT BEFORE HE GETS TO THOSE DIPLOMAT'S--BART REGAN'S CAREER IS ENDED!

Then--A SCREECH OF PROTESTING BRAKES--

THIS IS THE PLACE GRANT TOLD ME ABOUT! AND, NOW...

--TO GET..
UGH..

--A FIST
IN YOUR FACE!!

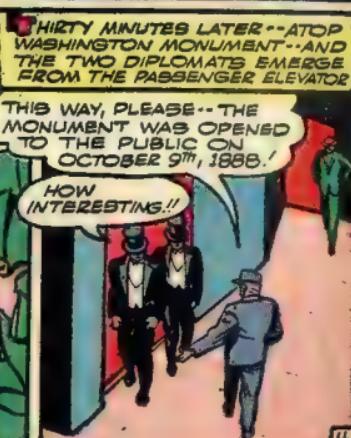
I'VE SAMPLED YOUR PUNCH..
DON'T LIKE IT.. NOW
SAMPLE MINE!!

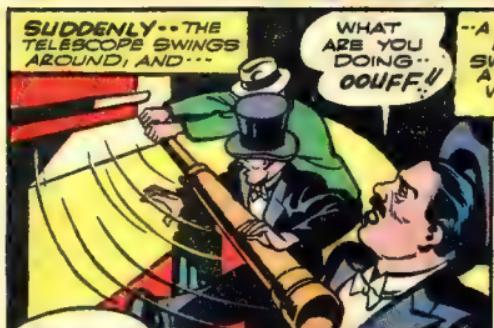
ARGH..

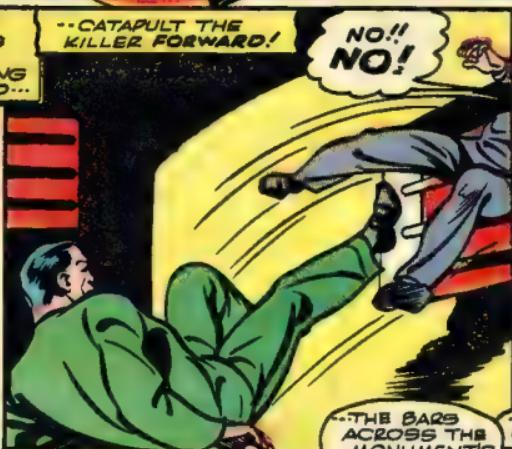
**But--
JUST
THEN--**

ENOUGH OF THIS!! TIME GROWS SHORT!!

AHHH!!







QUESTIONABLE CHARACTER

by Edgar Weston

HIM? Cut it out, Jimmy, you've been listening to too many of those supertime serials." There was good-natured chafing in the voice of Ted Keyes, conductor of Radio Row's best column as he replied to Page Boy Jimmy Lane's question.

Continuing, Keyes said: "Suppose you did see him on a quiz program last week? I hate to disillusion you, lad, but the fellow you suspect of being an enemy spy is, in fact, Dr. Manton Welling, a refugee Doctor, some sort of psychologist," Keyes patted Jimmy's shoulder, "as you'd know if you followed my column regularly. I did a story on the Doctor's visits to quiz shows. He thinks it helps his English training, as well as being good recreation. See you later, kid." Smiling, Keyes walked off, leaving a puzzled Jimmy behind.

* * *

Keyes just didn't understand. That was all. Jimmy, thinking it over, wondered whether he shouldn't have told Keyes about the meeting only two days ago. Then, all the employees of the Cosmos Broadcasting Company had been told to keep their eyes and ears open, particularly when quiz shows were on the air. The FBI had an idea enemy agents might try to sneak particularly valuable information out of the country.

* * *

So, Jimmy had been alert. Tonight, he had been surprised to see the small, swart stranger again. This would be the stranger's second visit on "Tell Me No Lies" a popular question and answer show. That, in itself, wasn't suspicious. It was only that earlier Jimmy had

seen the stranger, now identified as a Dr. Welling, buy a lucky number ticket from a participant too shy to appear before the microphone!

* * *

Jimmy started as the simulated mirth of the Quizmaster's laugh reached his ears. So engrossed had Jimmy been with Ted Keyes that he hadn't realized the program had started. One contestant had already given up, and now Dr. Welling was confidently approaching the microphone. Duke Delane, the Quizmaster recognized him, mentioned the Doctor's earlier appearance. Then, pointing to a blackboard on which was listed a choice of subjects, he asked the doctor to select one. The Doctor decided to spell. "It will help my poor English, that I am trying so hard to better in order that I may appreciate this glorious country of yours," the Doctor said.

* * *

This brought an appreciative round of applause, and the Quizmaster began. "Spell queue meaning a line of people, particularly around a box-office."

Unhesitatingly, Dr. Welling spelled the word. Three others, just as tricky, followed, and were correctly spelled. Jimmy, watching, began to wonder if, after all, he hadn't been wrong. This man seemed to be making an honest attempt to learn English—in fact, had learned it very well.

The crowd was buzzing excitedly. The Doctor's correct answers were amassing a sizeable sum of money for him. "And now," the Quizmaster said, "psychology."

* * *

The doctor hesitated. Jimmy,

standing in the rear of the auditorium, looked on, puzzled. This seemed to be a tough one. "P . . . t . . ." the doctor said, haltingly. Then he stopped, as though realizing he was wrong. He passed a hand over his forehead. "All at sea today," he said apologetically.

The Quizmaster laughed. "Take your time, Doctor," he said. "You've got all night, or at least two seconds more." "Come on, now," he encouraged, "surely, you know this one."

* * *

But the doctor didn't. The crowd sighed sympathetically as it realized the Doctor wasn't going to win a big prize. On stage, Dr. Welling was mopping his face with a silk handkerchief and admitted he was basted. He retired to his seat, applause following him.

* * *

Applause and the wondering eyes of Jimmy Lane. There was something he was trying to figure out. The Doctor had managed to spell four very difficult words, and yet on a simple thing like psychology, he had spelled it so wrong. "P . . . t . . ."

Suddenly, a tiny electric light seemed to flash on in Jimmy's mind. What was it Ted Keyes had said? With remembrance, Jimmy acted. He walked quickly to another aisle, pointed out Dr. Welling to another page boy and asked him to watch him.

In the office, Manager Conners was discussing the war with Ted Keyes. Both men, noticing Jimmy's tension, listened attentively as he told of his suspicions. He was sure Dr. Welling was up to something. But what?

And that question was put to him by both Connors and Keyes. The former said gravely: "You did right, Jimmy, in watching him. But we've got to have proof."

"I think I can get it," Jimmy said. "Why can't we invite him here to listen to a recording of the program. You get the record right after the broadcast. We can watch his face, and if he acts in the least guilty, we'll know something's wrong."

Keyes laughed, but Connors cut him short. "I don't know," he said, "but that Jimmy might have something. How about helping us, Keyes?"

"Sure." Keyes shrugged. "Anything for a story."

* * *

Twenty minutes later, a surprised and then delighted Dr. Welling sat in the Manager's office waiting for the record to come down. "I'd love to hear how my voice comes over the air," he said. "It is so nice of you gentlemen to invite me."

Jimmy's heart sank as he noted the Doctor's easy confidence. Had he been all wrong about this? Was his hunch wrong? With mixed emotion, he saw the glance that passed from Keyes to Connors, a glance that said the Doctor was all right.

The record came in then, and was put on. Nothing but happiness appeared on Welling's face when his voice was reproduced. He joined in the laughter, then rose to go.

Desperately, Jimmy cried out. "Just a minute, Mr. Connors. We ought to play it again. I'm sure the Doctor will be interested in this part." Before Connors could stop him, Jimmy placed the needle on the record, and then, bent over the machine, his eyes watched the Doctor's face on which surprise was now written. Jimmy breathed a fervent prayer as he heard, recorded, the words that would lead into the doctor's reply.

"P...t..." a thunderous roar filled the room. And then, silence, only the inaudible mur-

mur of the Quizmaster's "No...no..." Jimmy turned the volume full again. "All at sea today!" boomed the doctor's voice.

Snap! Jimmy shut off the machine. Then his blood froze. Dr. Welling's eyes were narrow, hard. In his hand was a revolver and he was pointing it at the two men and a boy in the room. But he was talking to Jimmy. "So," he said, "you are a very observant lad." His hand fumbled in a pocket, brought out a rubber tubing, which he swiftly affixed to the gun. "This is a silencer, my friend," he said. "It brings death without noise. You and your two friends will not leave this room alive." He pointed the gun at Connors and Keyes. "Do not move," he said. Then, to Jimmy. "Bring me that record, you little rat."

* * *

Heart pounding, Jimmy approached the record player. Now that his hunch had been proven correct, he was a very frightened boy. But determined not to show it. If only there were some way of outwitting this spy. "Hurry up!" Welling's voice was cold.

Excitedly, Jimmy reached for the record, and his hand touched the needle pocket of the machine. A wild hope surged through him, and he bit his lip. His face was grave and unafraid as he walked toward Welling and handed him the record.

"Here," he said. Welling held out his hand. His fingers closed around the record.

* * *

And then a cry of rage and pain burst from him. Jimmy dropped to the floor as the gun went off. The needles he had hidden in his palm had struck Dr. Welling full in the face.

It was all Connors and Keyes needed. Like wild men, they leaped on the spy, swiftly subdued him. Fifteen minutes later, the FBI had Welling in custody. Connors had gone with

them. Keyes, alone with Jimmy, gazed admiringly at him. "Tell me again how you figured it out, Jimmy," he asked. "I want an accurate story for my column."

* * *

Jimmy laughed. "You did it," he said. "You told me he was a psychologist, yet he couldn't spell the word. So, I figured he didn't want to spell it. Then, when we got him in here, and played the record loud, like this—" Jimmy went to the record. "P.t. all at sea today!" the doctor's voice boomed, "Welling knew we were wise." Jimmy grinned, shut off the record. "He was telling enemy subs, operating off our Coast and tured in to the program, not to show themselves because PT boats went to sea today to hunt them!"

THE END

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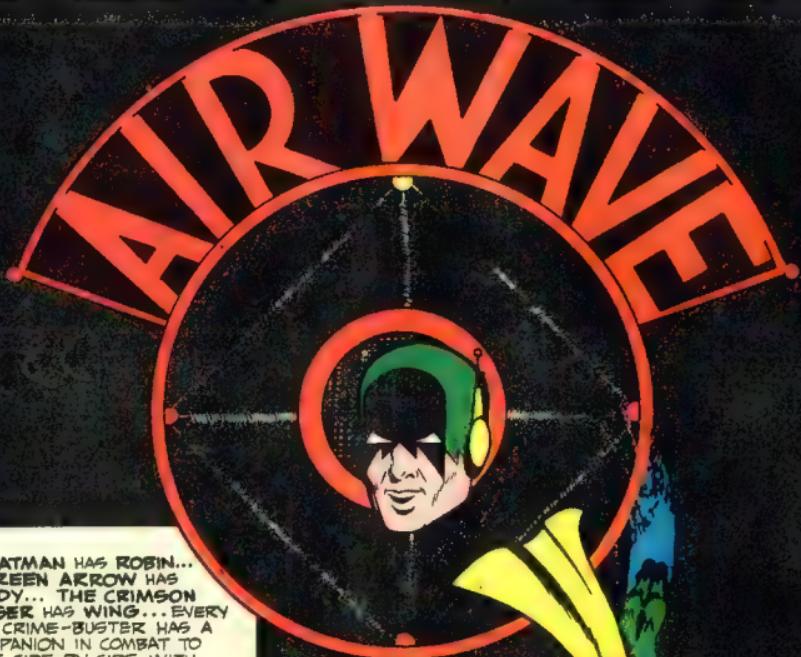
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THE BATMAN HAS ROBIN...
THE GREEN ARROW HAS
SPEEDY... THE CRIMSON
AVENGER HAS WING... EVERY
GREAT CRIME-BUSTER HAS A
COMPANION IN COMBAT TO
FIGHT SIDE BY SIDE WITH
HIM IN THE CEASELESS
CRUSADE ON CRIME. BUT HERE
IS THE STORY OF AIR WAVE,
A HERO WHO ACQUIRED AN ALL-
TALKING, SUPER-IMPUDENT
PARROT FOR A PAL AND SMASHED
A DEADLY FRAME-UP PLOT
AT THE SAME TIME IN ...

"THE MYSTERY OF HIS MASTER'S VOICE!"

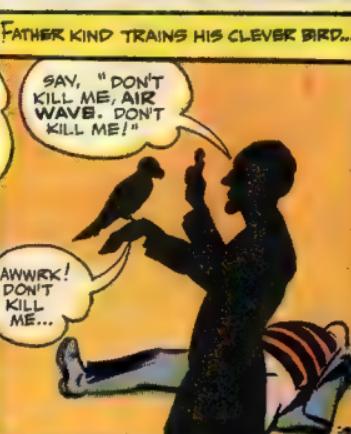
IN ALL BIGG CITY THERE IS NO BETTER-LOVED
MAN THAN GENTLE FATHER KIND, PROPRIETOR
OF THE KIND PET SHOP...

'MORNIN'. I'M
CAP'N SALTZ. ARE
YOU FATHER
KIND?

JUST A MOMENT,
REGINALD. I THINK
A CUSTOMER'S
COMING IN!

FATHER
KIND!

I AM, SIR.
WHAT WOULD
YOU LIKE TO BUY?
A PARROT,
PERHAPS?



**SWIFTLY,
THE
COUNTERFEIT
CALL FOR
HELP IS
RELAYED...**

CAR FORTY!/ CAR FORTY!/ GO TO BARKUS BUILDING. AIR WAVE ATTACKING MAN. THAT IS ALL!

**THAT'S ALL!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
AIR WAVE NEVER WOULD DO A THING LIKE THAT!**

**GET TO THE
BARKUS BUILDING
ON THE DOUBLE!
AIR WAVES
REPORTED ATATTACKING
A MAN
THERE!**

IN THE DISTRICTS ATTORNEY'S OFFICE...

**AIR
WAVE
ATTACKING
MAN...**

**YOU HEAR THAT,
LARRY? SOUNDS
INCREDIBLE!**

**I'M GOING
TO LOOK INTO
THIS, CHIEF!**

**I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT!**

**IN A
SECLUDED
CORNER, THE
DRAB CLOTHES
OF QUIET
LARRY JORDAN
ARE STRIPPED
AWAY TO REVEAL
...AIR WAVE?**



**THIS LOOKS
LIKE A FRAME-
UP AND I'D
BETTER DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT IT
BEFORE I ACQUIRE
A NAsty,
REPUTATION!**

ALONG SOARING WIRES AIR WAVE STREAKS...

**DON'T
KILL
ME,
AIR
WAVE!**

**THERE'S THE
BARKUS BUILDING
WHERE I'M
SUPPOSED TO BE
DOING MY
ATTACKING!**



**USING THE TELEPHONE WIRES AS A SPRINGBOARD
AIR WAVE LEAPS TO THE ROOF!**



WHILE INSIDE THE BUILDING...

THE COPS
ARE HERE!

WHAT'S THE
ANGLE ON
THAT PARROT,
FATHER
KIND?

OH, DEAR! THIS
HURTS ME MORE
THAN IT HURTS
HIM!

HURRY UP! THE
COP'SLL BE HERE
ANY MINUTE!

BANG

BANG

SECONDS AFTER FATHER KIND AND HIS KILLERS
LEAVE -- AIR WAVE BURSTS INTO THE ROOM--



LIKE A FLASH, AIR WAVE LEAPS!

SORRY I CAN'T STAY, BOYS. BUT THIS IS A FRAME-UP, AND I'VE GOT TO CLEAR MYSELF!

THAT'S YOUR STORY!

AWWAK!



ANY METAL OBJECT AT ANY DISTANCE SERVES AS A RECEIVER AND TRANSMITTER FOR AIR WAVE'S SENSITIVE RADIO!

AWWRK!
WHAT'S COOKIN'
PAL?
SHUT UP AND GO AWAY! I'M TRYING TO PICK UP THE KILLERS! THEY MUST BE NEAR... HAVENT HAD TIME TO GET FAR AWAY... HOLD IT!

WE'RE SAFE ENOUGH, BOSS. THE ONLY CLUE IS AT THE CITY HOSPITAL AND NO ONE'D THINK OF LOOKIN' THERE...



ACROSS THE ETHER, TO A METAL PICTURE FRAME IN THE ROOM, AIR WAVE HURLS HIS INVISIBLE CHALLENGE!

YOU'RE SAFE NO LONGER, KILLERS! AIR WAVE IS RIDING THE ETHER! AWWRRIKK!



WHY DON'T YOU SHUT UP AND GET OUT OF HERE? YOU'RE WORSE THAN STATIC!

AWWRK!
I'LL BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE BOYS!

ALL RIGHT, HANG AROUND IF YOU LIKE, BUT DON'T MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE, DOPE! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

THANKS, PAL!



OUR RECORDS SHOW THAT CAPTAIN SALTZ WAS HERE FOR INJECTIONS AGAINST PARROT FEVER!

THAT MEANS SALTZ COULDN'T STAND PARROTS, SO HE COULDN'T HAVE OWNED STATIC! THEN WHOEVER OWNED THE BIRD DID THE KILLING!



IN AN INSTANT, AIR WAVE DIVES UNDER COVER...

HURRY UP, BOYS! WE'VE GOT TO DESTROY THEM SALTZ RECORDS BEFORE AIR WAVE GETS HERE!

KEEP YOUR BIG MOUTH SHUT, STATIC! MAYBE WE CAN AMBUSH THESE RATS!



TERRIFIED BY STATIC'S SCREAMING,
FATHER KIND'S THUGS TURN
AND BOLT!

WH-WHAT
WAS TH-THAT?
THE
COPS?

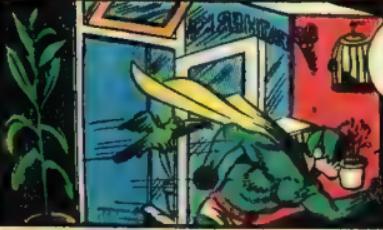
I AIN'T
STAVIN' TA
FIND
OUT!

SO YOU DID
IT AGAIN!
LOUD MOUTH!
NOW WEVE
GOT TO
CHASE
THEM!

THE TERROR-STRICKEN TRAIL LEADS FAR ACROSS
BIGG CITY TO...

SO THAT'S
WHERE YOU
COME FROM,
STATIC?
I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN!

LET'S GET
'EM,
KID!



GET 'EM?
YOU MEAN
TAKE
'EM!

AIR
WAVE!

DEAR
ME, HOW
TERRIBLE!



IF YOU THINK THAT YOU CAN ESCAPE IN THE DARKNESS, YOU'RE MISTAKEN, KIND!

THIS FLASHLIGHT ON MY GUN MAKES YOU A PERFECT TARGET, AIR WAVE. IN A MINUTE, I SHALL PUT A BULLET IN YOUR HEART!

BUT THE POWERFUL WING OF STATIC CHANGES THE STORY...

SOME TRICK, HEY, KID?

AT THAT INSTANT, AIR WAVE WHIPS OUT HIS BELT MIKE AND IMITATES A POLICE SIREN...

THE COPPERS!

EEEEE

NOW THAT YOU BOYS HAVE SURRENDERED, YOU CAN STAY WHERE YOU BELONG UNTIL THE POLICE REALLY DO ARRIVE!

YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING!

BROTHER, I CAN PROVE PLENTY... THE GUN THAT KILLED SALTZ WAS DUSTED WITH POLLEN GRAINS THAT COME FROM THE EXOTIC PLANT WHICH IS FOUND ONLY IN YOUR SHOP. YOU LEFT THEM THERE, KIND! AND THEY'LL CONVICT YOU THE SAME AS FINGERPRINTS!

AND SO... WITH AIR WAVE'S STERLING NAME CLEARED, A NEW FIGHTING PARTNERSHIP IS FORMED...

YOU MAY BE MORE OF A LIABILITY THAN AN ASSET, STATIC, BUT FROM NOW ON YOU RIDE ETHER WITH AIR WAVE!

YOU'RE COOKING WITH GAS!

SIGNING OFF TILL NEXT MONTH!

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GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor

Child Study Association of America

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This book is easy to read, in large, clear print with many photographs to illustrate the things to do. It is a new book and should be in your library soon. Ask your librarian about it:



SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Venus No. 2)

AQWT RWTEJCUG QH W.V. FGHGPUG UVCORU
YKNN JGNR YKP VJG YCT.

SLAM BRADLEY

FROM DOLLS TO DIAMONDS—
WITH PLENTY OF ACTION
BETWEEN! FOLLOW THE
DYNAMITE TROUBLE TRAIL
WITH THOSE HARD-HITTING
PRIVATE DETECTIVES,
SLAM BRADLEY AND SHORTY
MORGAN WHEN THEY
TANGLE WITH 'THE MYSTERY
OF THE UNFORTUNATE
TEDDY BEAR.'



THE FABULOUS RUPP DIAMOND, WORTH FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, HAS BEEN STOLEN FROM THE AMES JEWELERS! IT'S A CASE, BUT NOT VERY EXCITING, FOR SLAM AND SHORTY---

I HAD THE ROBBER LOCKED IN THE BASEMENT. BUT WHEN THE POLICE CAME, HE HAD VANISHED—AND SO HAD THE RUPP DIAMOND! I'LL PAY PLENTY TO GET BACK MY DIAMOND!

INTERESTING,
MR. AMES!
WE'LL LOOK
INTO IT.

YEAH,
FIRST
THING
IN THE
MORNING!

STOP BEEFING,
SHORT PANTS!
WE NEEDED A
CASE AND NOW
WE'VE GOT ONE!

PHOOEY! FIND
CROOK—RETURN
DIAMOND—GET
REWARD! I CRAVE
SOME EXCITEMENT
FOR A CHANGE ---



SOMETHING GLAMOROUS
AND --- WHAT'S THAT?

SOMEONE'S
IN TROUBLE!
LOOK!

WHAT ----?







SLAM AND SHORTY HEAD TOWARD THEIR APARTMENT.

THE NERVE OF HIM!
ASKING US TO
BODYGUARD A COUPLE
OF FEROCIOUS
FUZZIES!

WELL, YOU WANTED
AN UNUSUAL
CASE, LITTLE
MAN!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN
A PRACTICAL JOKE,
SLAM! OR ELSE THOSE
TEDDY-STABBERS WERE
PLAIN GA-GA
IN THE HEAD!

I'M NOT SO
SURE RUMT!
I HAVE A
FEELING...

**A SWISHING SOUND IN THE DARKNESS
—AND TWO SHARP THUDS!**

HAVE ANOTHER
FEELING, CHUM!

**STUNNED BY THE BLOWS, SLAM AND
SHORTY ARE HELPLESS WHILE ROUGH
HANDS RAMSACK THEIR POCKETS!**

SEARCH EVERY
POCKET!

IT AIN'T HERE, BOSS!
WE GOTTA GO BACK!

**SHORTLY AFTER THE MYSTERIOUS
ASSAILANTS LEAVE---**

SHORTY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
OOH! MY HEAD!
WHAT HAPPENED—
THE CEILING FALL DOWN?

WE CERTAINLY
WALKED INTO
THAT LIKE A
COUPLE OF
CHUMPS!

WHAT DO YOU
SUPPOSE THEY
WERE AFTER,
SLAM? I HEARD
ONE SAY THAT
SOMETHING WASN'T
HERE—THEY'D HAVE
TO GO BACK!

WHAT? YOU HEARD
THAT? THEM WE
HAVEN'T A MOMENT
TO LOSE!

HEY, GO
EASY,
SAMSON!

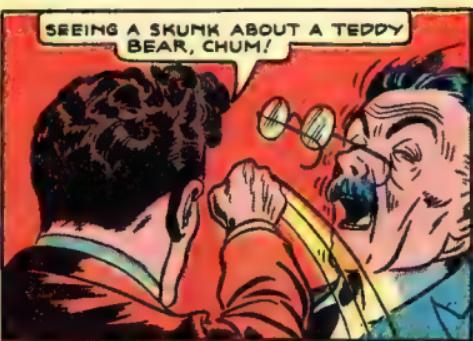
WHERE ARE WE
GOING, IF I MAY
BE SO BOLD---?

TO THE TOY STORE
AGAIN! I THINK I'VE
GUESSED THE SECRET
OF THE MURDERED
TEDDY BEARS! QUIT
DRAGGING YOUR
FEET, SLOW-POKE!



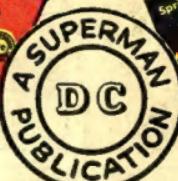








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THRILLS
ACTION!**



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